## Ages

## **Midlake**

15 years of precious time behind us 7 years before our child is gone Everything precariously balanced The slightest press can turn it upside downAnd it took us ages To create And we fill up the pages Take it down in a day Take it down in a dayIn a day you smell eternal summer In a day the winter had begun In a day I became your lover In the morning all the rest will be goneAnd it took us ages To create And we fill up the pages Take it down in a day Take it down in a day15 years of precious time behind us 7 years before our child is gone Everything precariously balanced The slightest press can turn it upside downAnd it took us ages To create And we fill up the pages Take it down in a day Take it down in a day

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